

GOLD
KEY

HUCKLEBERRY HOUND

STILL ONLY 12¢

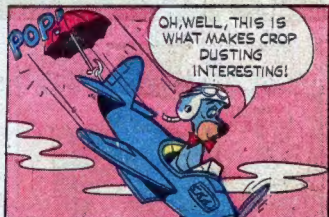
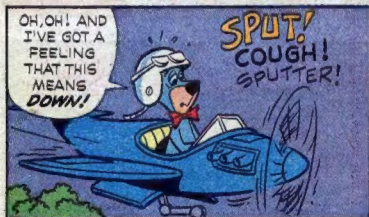
HANNA-BARBERA
Huckleberry
Hound



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AUGUST

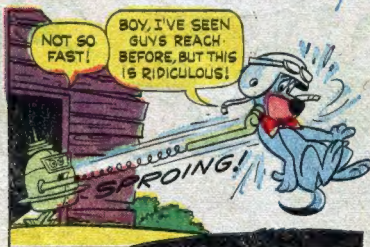
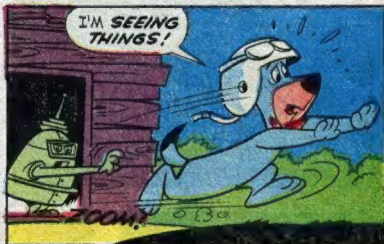
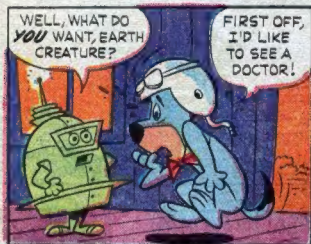
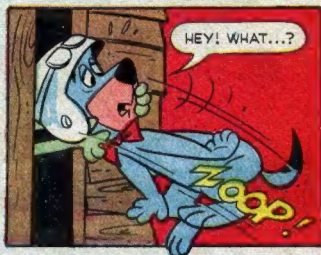
Hanna-Barbara HUCKLEBERRY HOUND

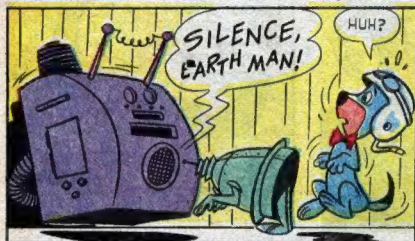
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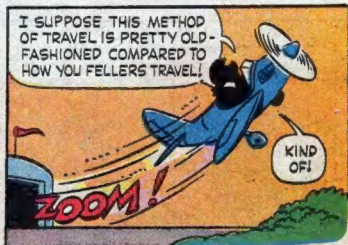
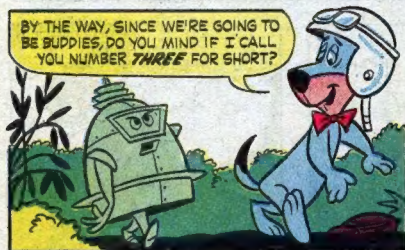
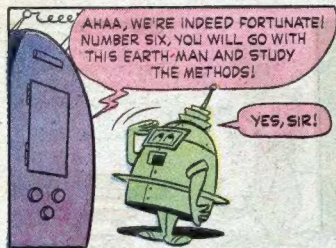


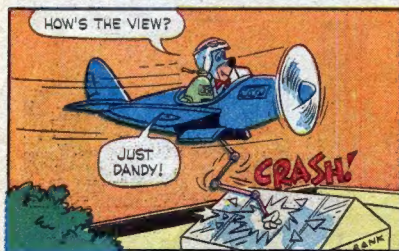
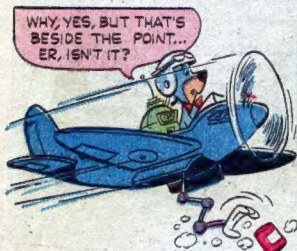
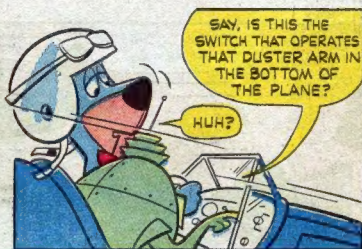
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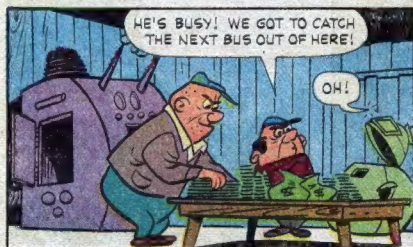
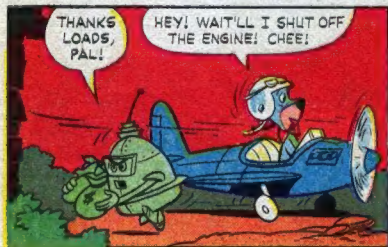
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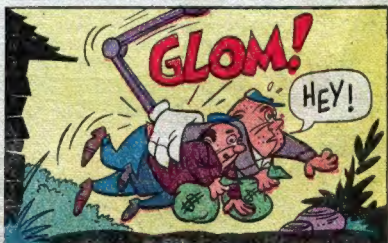
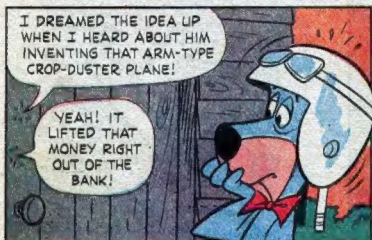
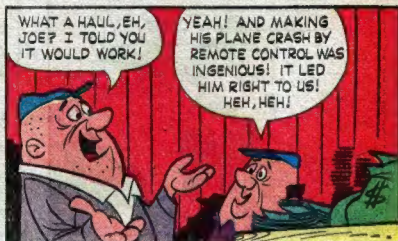


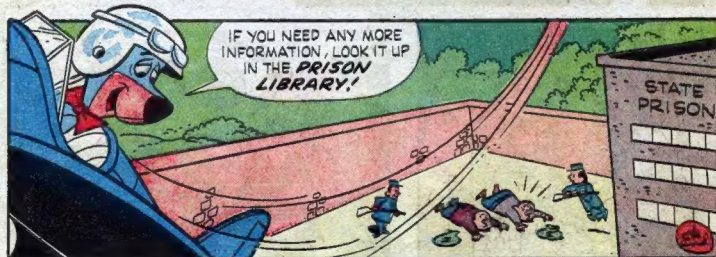
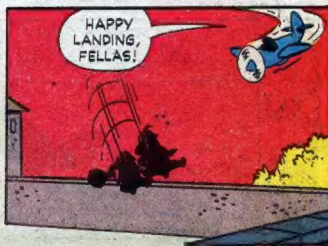
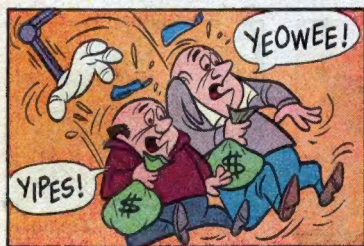
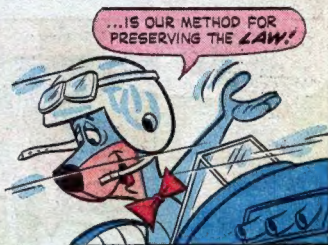
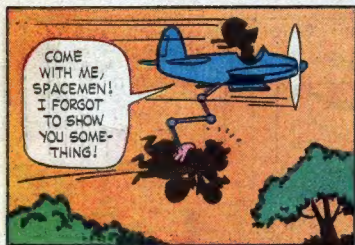








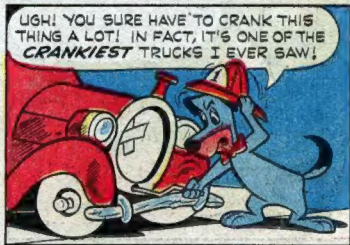
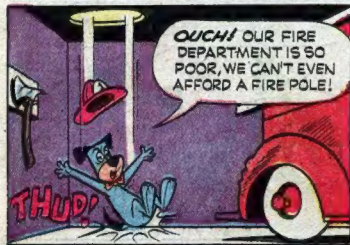
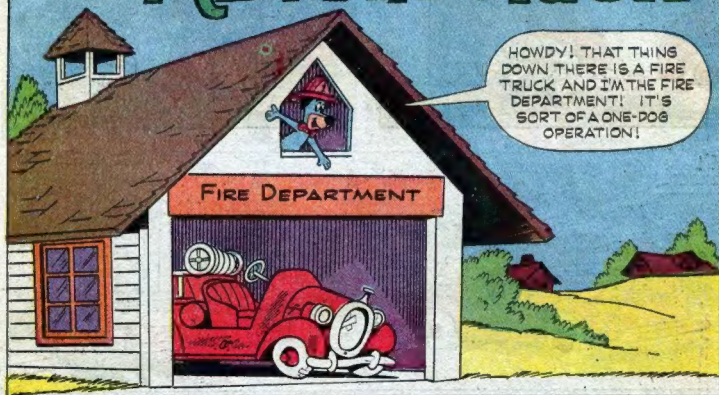


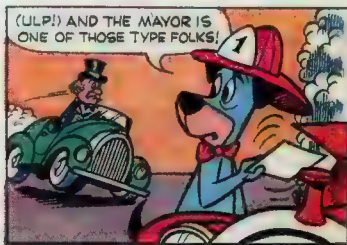
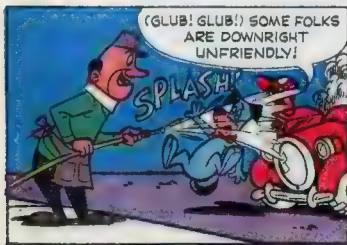
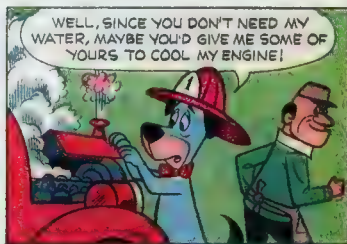
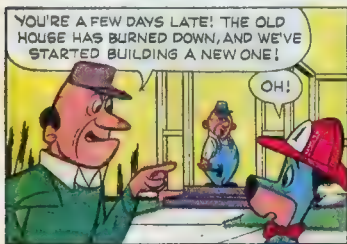
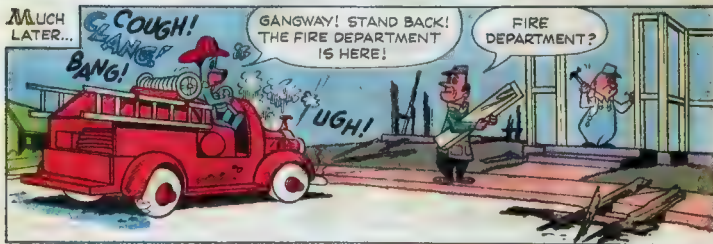
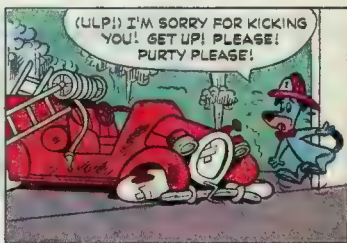
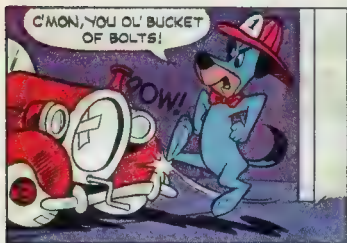


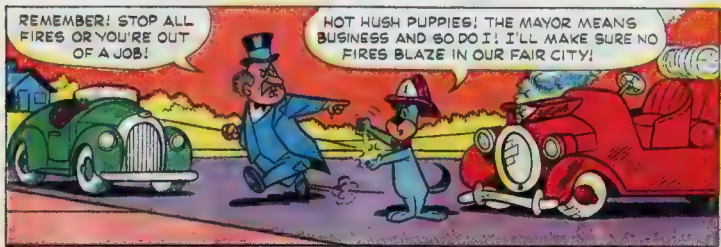
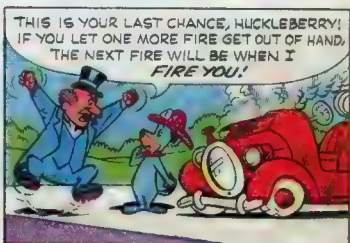
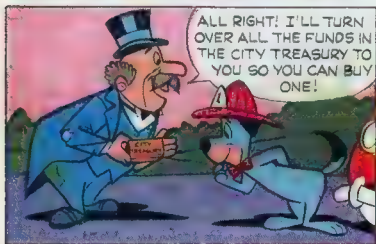
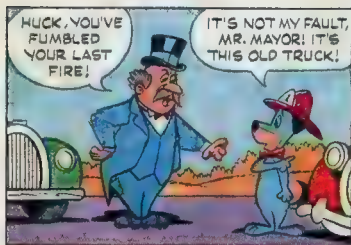
Hanna-Barbara

HUCKLEBERRY HOUND

FIREMAN HUCK



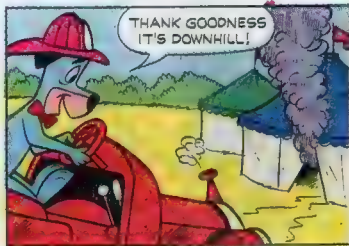
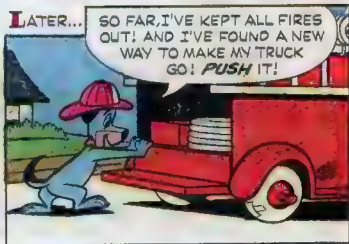
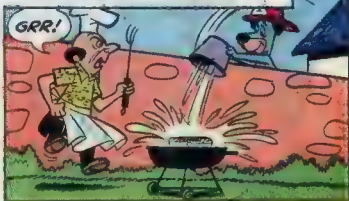


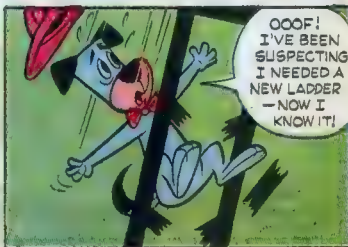
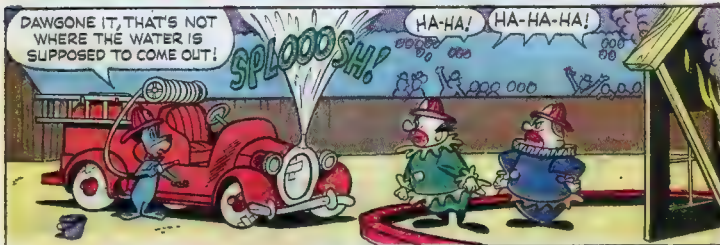
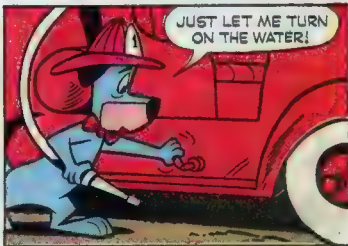
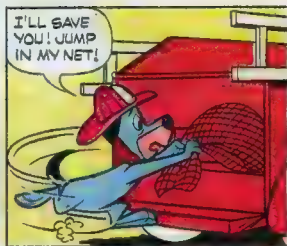
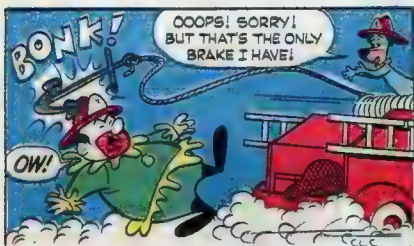


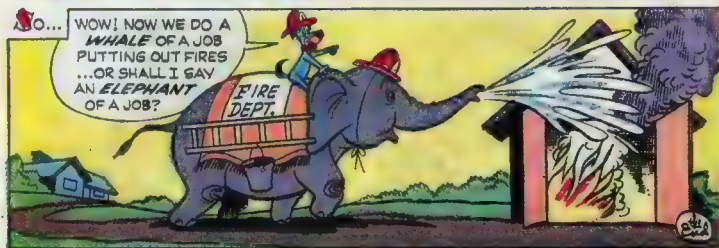
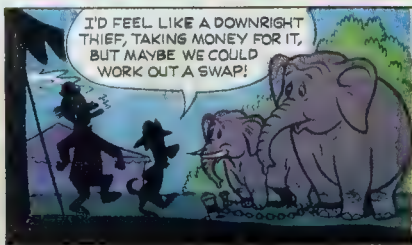
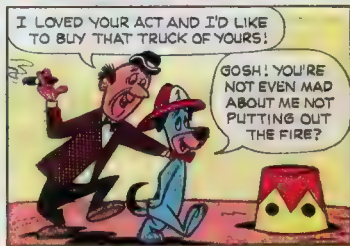
SO, HUCK STARTS HIS ANTIFIRE CRUSADE...



ABOUT THE ONLY THING THAT GETS BURNED UP ARE THE PEOPLE...

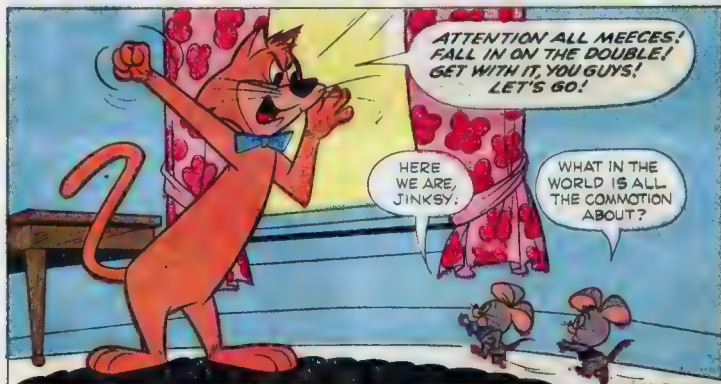




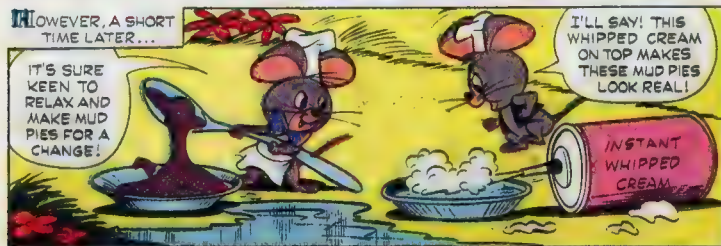


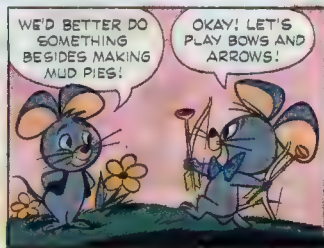
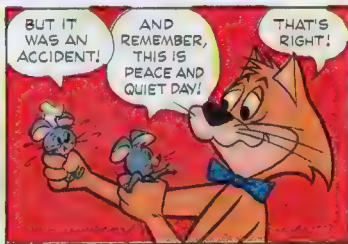
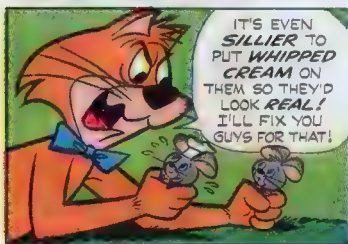
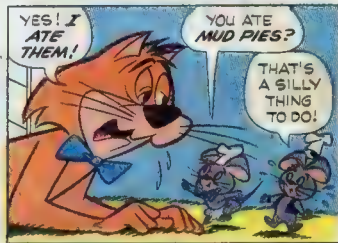
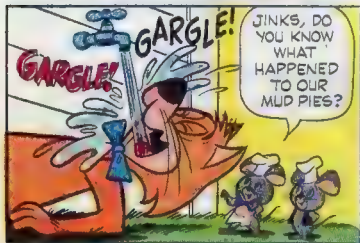
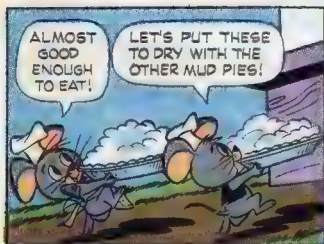
Hanna-Barbara Pixie, Dixie and Mr. Jinks

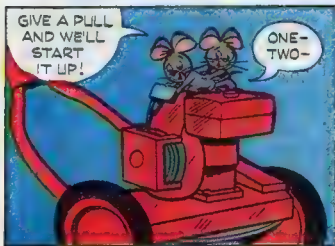
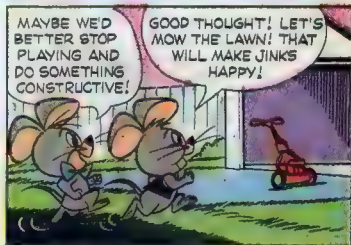
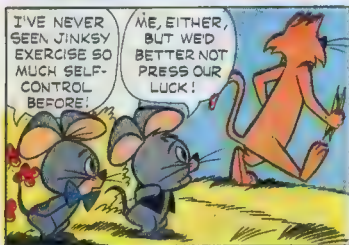
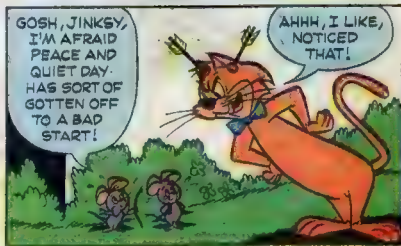
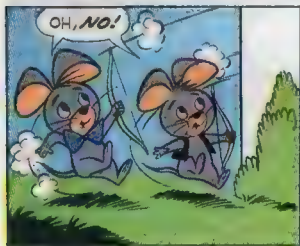
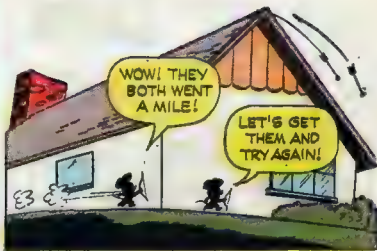
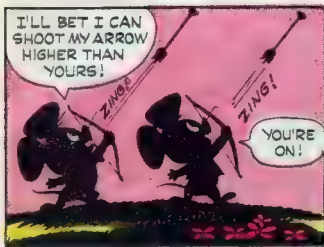
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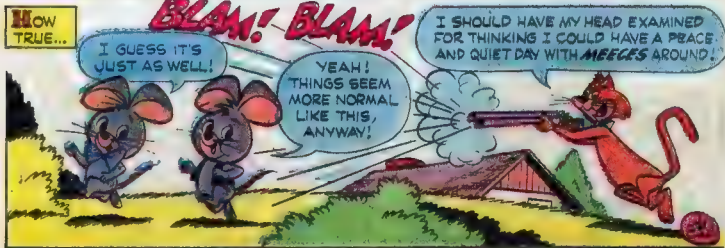
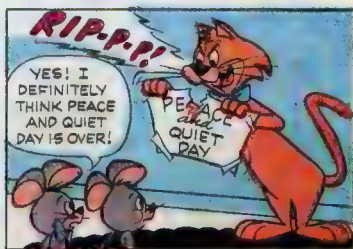
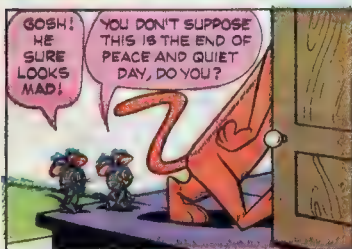
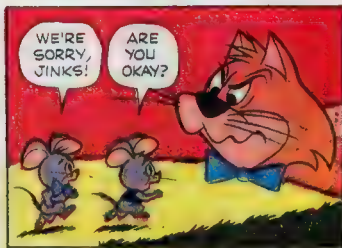
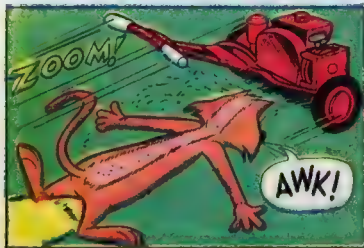
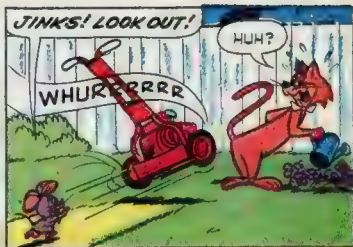
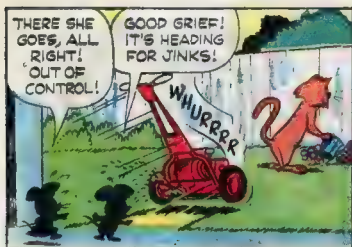


HOWEVER, A SHORT
TIME LATER...

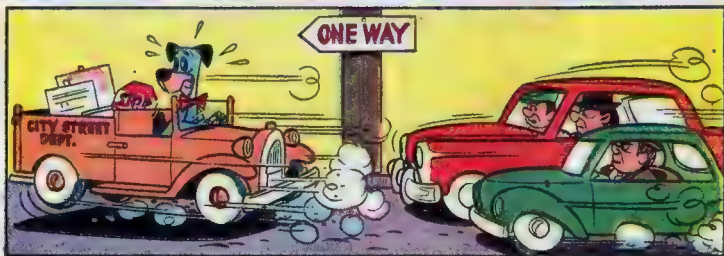
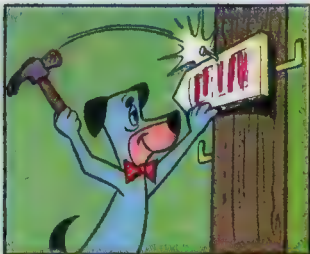
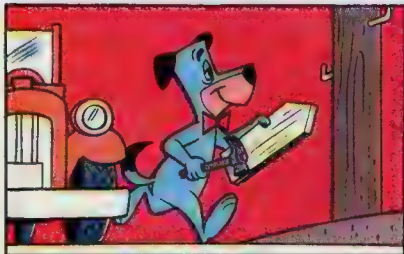
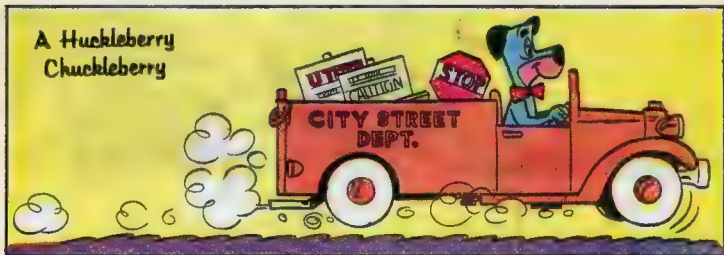




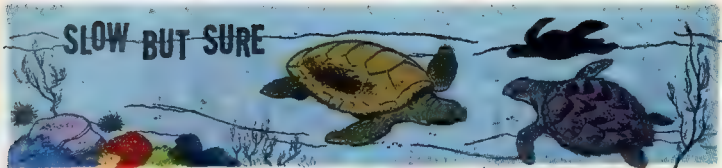




A Huckleberry
Chuckleberry



SLOW BUT SURE



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The oft-told fable about the race between the tortoise and the hare says a lot more than merely pointing out the moral that the fellow who sets himself a goal and then ploddingly works toward it is bound to succeed. It also tells us a great deal about turtles. For one thing, it proves that they are smart creatures.

Turtles can be trained to perform intricate stunts, which is one reason why they make such amusing pets. They can be taught to find their way through complicated mazes, and they will, in time, learn to tell the difference between black and white.

When it comes to dinnertime, turtles are creatures of habit. As soon as they realize that choice tidbits of food are going to be laid out for them at a certain place at a certain hour, they will always be on hand to gobble them up. If you are a few minutes early in setting out their food, look around and you will see them waddling toward you. Or, if you are late, they will be there, waiting for you. There is no need to ring the dinner bell for turtles.

As a matter of fact, turtles have no ears and, consequently, no sense of hearing. Instead, they "feel" sounds with their bodies because their reaction to vibrations is very acute. So is their eyesight. And it is rare for this smart creature to take a tumble and "turn turtle," helpless on his back. When a land turtle approaches the edge of a falling-off place, he will stop dead in his tracks and refuse to take another forward step. On the other hand, aquatic turtles are used to spilling off the bank into the water below, and they have no such hesitancy about heights.

Hurrying is something else that a turtle never does. We may laugh and make jokes about the plodding pace of this slow reptile, but how many humans, rushing, heiter-skelter in this fast-moving world, live to be a hundred years old, as many turtles do?

Perhaps this can also account for the fact that the turtle has survived throughout the ages. Fossil remains have been found in rocks 175,000,000 years old.

A turtle cannot hide its age, either. Each year of its life shows up as a ridge on its shell. Count the ridges and you know the turtle's age.

These ridges in the turtle's shell are caused by the cessation of the shell's growth when the turtle goes into his winter hibernation. Turtles are cold-blooded creatures, and the first hint of chill in the fall air sends them burrowing deep into the earth. During their hibernation, the life processes come to an almost complete standstill. Eating and drinking stop entirely. Even breathing all but stops. The turtle lies in an almost deathlike sleep.

Not until the warmth of the new spring seeps down into his winter hiding place does the turtle show any sign of being alive. But heat is what this cold-blooded reptile seeks most, and feeling it penetrate the thawed earth gives him the courage to laboriously dig his way back into a world filled with light and air and sunshine.

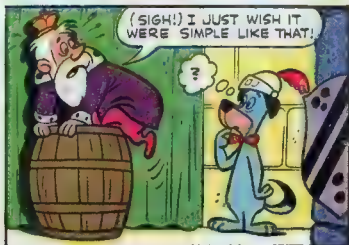
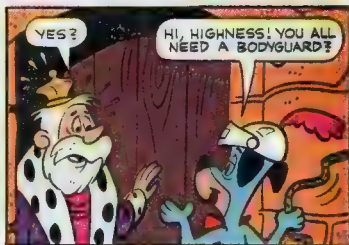
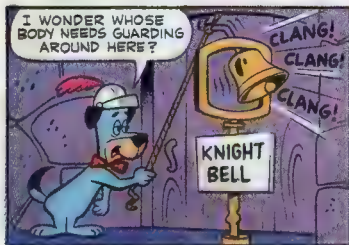
Sea turtles, too, crave warmth, and they live and breed in tropical waters. Once in awhile, a stray will wander into cold-water areas, but he quickly turns tail and hurries back to his warm-water homeland.

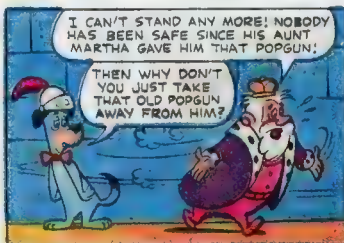
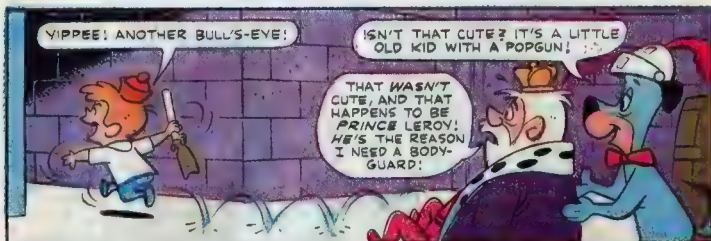
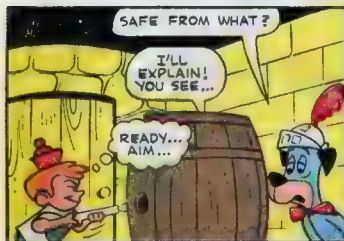
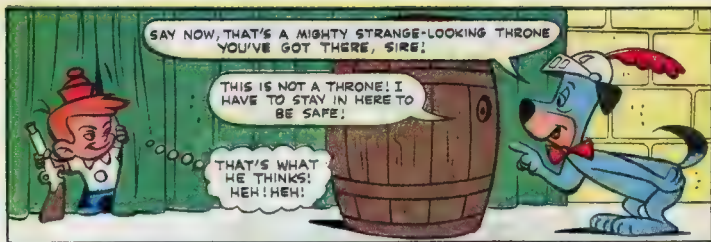
It is the sea turtles which reach the greatest size and weight. The leatherback turtle may reach 1,500 pounds in weight, and its shell is eight-feet long.

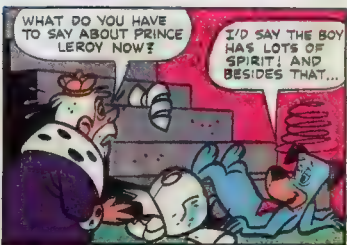
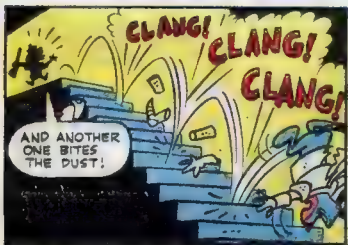
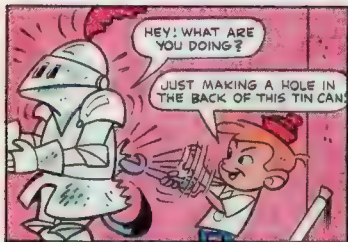
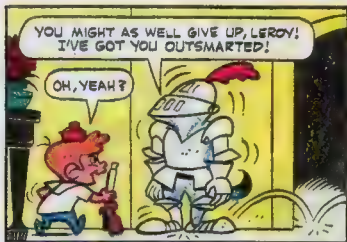
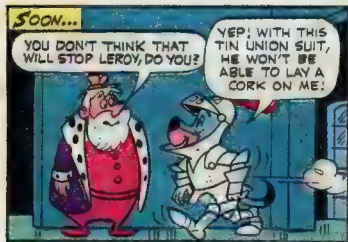
What Shakespeare said about the rose could be applied to the turtle, as well. Even if you call a rose by any other name, it will still smell as sweet, he said. And, whether you call this creature a turtle, a terrapin, or a tortoise, it is still the same slow-but-sure reptile.

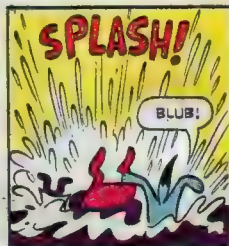
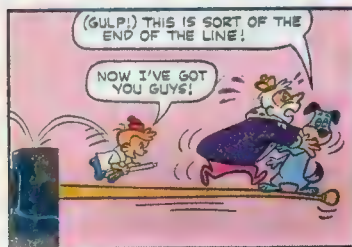
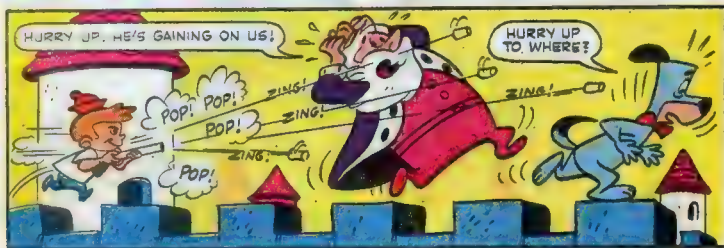
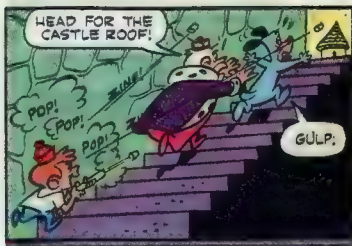
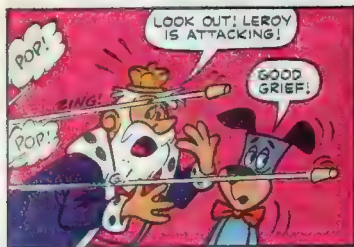
Hanna-Barbera HUCKLEBERRY HOUND

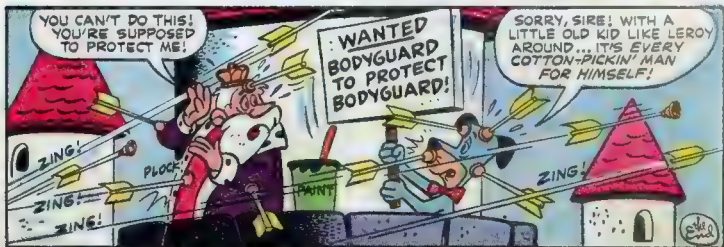
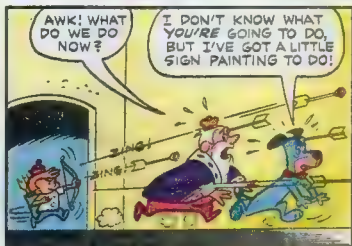
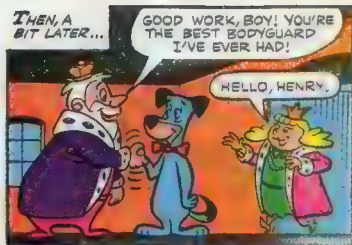
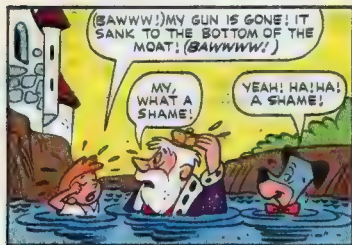
THE PRINCE AND THE POPPER







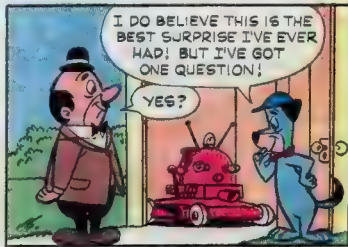
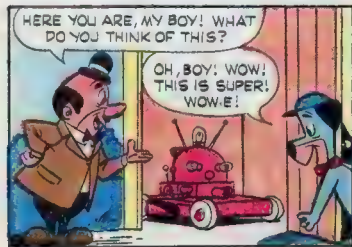
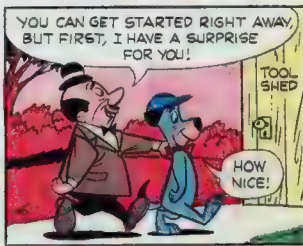
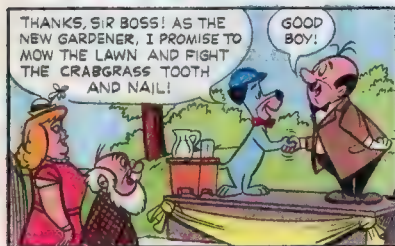


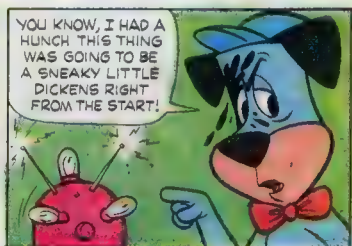
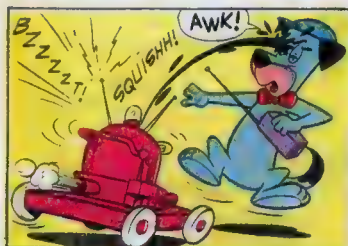
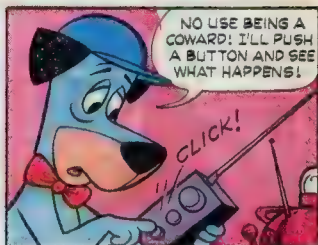
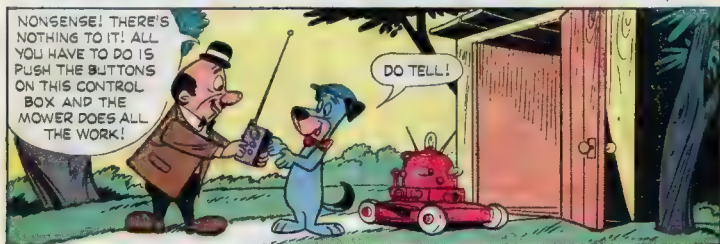
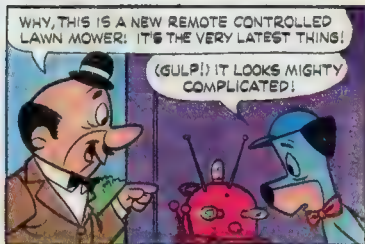
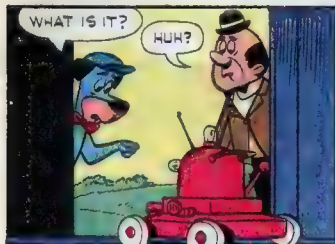


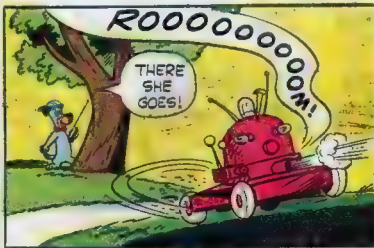
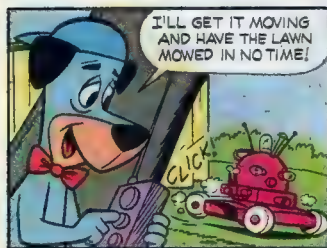
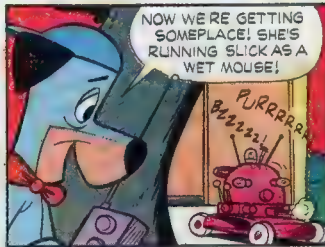
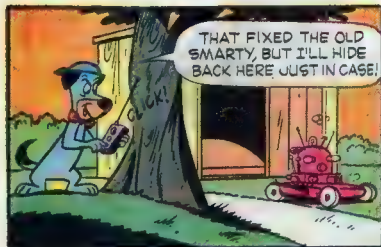
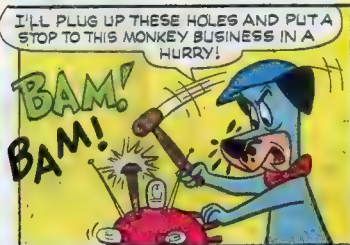
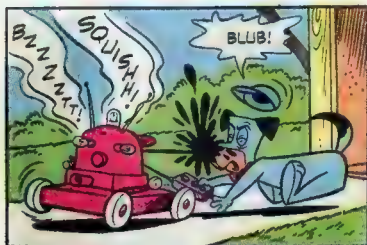
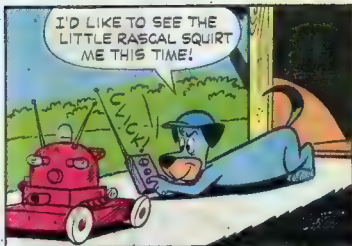
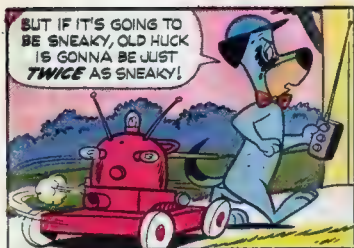
Hanna-Barbara. HUCKLEBERRY HOUND

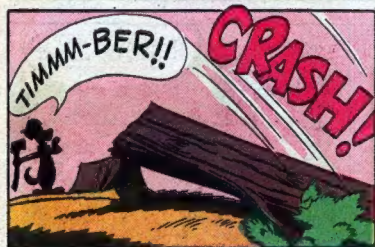
the MOWER THE MERRIER

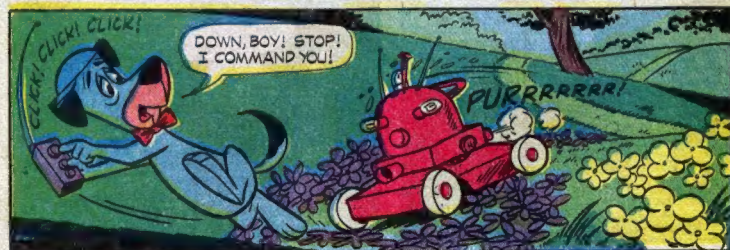
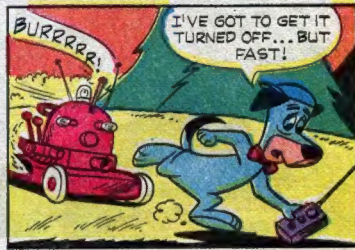
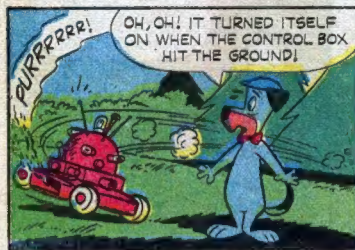
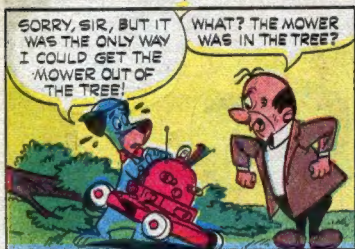
...AND SO, FRIENDS, NOW THAT WE HAVE A NEW CITY PARK, WE NEED AN OFFICIAL GARDENER TO TAKE CARE OF IT! AND AS PARK SUPERINTENDENT, I HEREBY APPOINT **HUCKLEBERRY HOUND!**

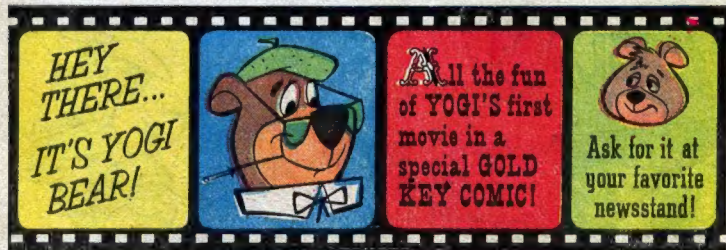
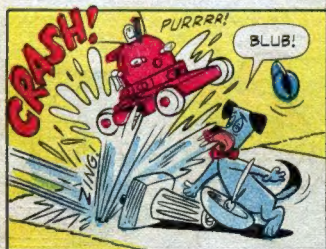
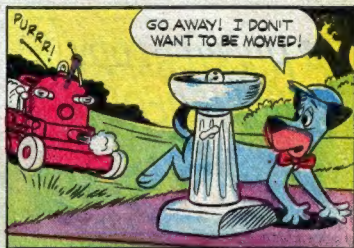












A HUCKLEBERRY CHUCKLEBERRY

A COWBOY'S HAT
KEEPS OFF SUN
AND RAIN... AND
CAN BE USED AS
A WATER BUCKET!



A COWBOY'S GUN IS
USED FOR HUNTING
FOOD, FOR SHOOTING
VARMINTS AND FOR
PROTECTION!



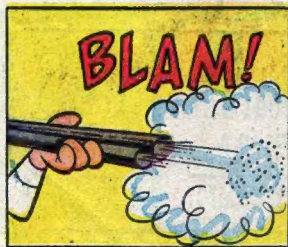
BUT HIS **NECKERCHIEF** IS MOST IMPORTANT!
IT IS USED AS A TOWEL... TO KEEP DUST
FROM HIS NOSE LIKE THIS
...AND...



A MASKED
BANDIT
GOING TO
HOLD UP
THE BANK!



BLAM!



IT CAN BE USED AS
A BANDAGE, TOO!

